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The Kenyon Collegian

VOL. XLIV

GAMBIER, OHIO, JANUARY 31, 1918

NO. 6

KENYON OUTCLASSED OHIO NORTHERN

In a One-Sided, But Interesting Game, Kenyon Wins Over Opponents 43-19

Basketball Team Fast Rounding Into Shape--Shooting, Guarding, Teamwork Improve

Kenyon completely outclassed Ohio Northern here on Friday, January 25, the final score being, 43-19. Ohio Northern looked good in practice and during the first few minutes of play—that was all.

Ohio Northern drew first blood, getting a field and foul basket in the first two minutes of play. Kenyon was slow in getting started, "but when she did—she did!" The Mauve soon tied the score and then took a lead which was never overcome. All during the first half, the play was very fast and the two teams seemed to be fairly evenly matched, neither one ever having a lead of over six points. "Lovey" did most of the scoring in this half, gathering in 11 points.

The Mauve started out fast in the second half, garnering five "fielders" while the boys from Ada were getting one. In fact, Ohio Northern only secured one field basket during the second half—a wonderful tribute to the Kenyon guards, Seibold and Read. Eastman played a wonderful game in this half, got his eye on the basket and kept it there, shooting eight baskets before he was through.

The playing of the team in this game was a revelation. Love, as usual, played an exceptionally good game; Eastman ran wild the second half; Read was, seemingly, all over the floor; Maxwell mixed it up with his opponents more than he has in any game this year, while Seibold showed great improvement. The latter's yelling and peculiar gyrations caused a great deal of merriment among the spectators, but nevertheless served their purpose of annoying the Ohio Northern forwards.

Ohio Northern is, without a single exception, the cleanest basketball team that Kenyon has met in at least two years and for this reason, if none other, Kenyon wishes them success the remainder of the season.

The minute scoring of the game was as follows: 0-1, 0-3, 1-3, 3-3, 5-3, 7-3, 9-3, 9-5, 9-7, 11-7, 11-9, 13-9, 15-9, 15-11, 15-12, 17-12, 19-12. Second half: 21-12, 23-12, 23-13, 25-13.

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JANUARY ASSEMBLY VERY INTERESTING

Awards of K's and Election of Vice President--Matters of Business --Reveille Again

The regular Assembly meeting for January was one of interest not only because of the regular business but also because of other important problems that were brought before the members.

After the formal opening of the meeting, the football letters were awarded. Dr. Allen, in his short talk, voiced the sentiments of the college by giving the men much credit for their work this fall. He pointed out that, with the exception of five of six, the men of the team were green when the season opened, but that even in the first game they had made their presence felt in Ohio football. This was due, continued Dr. Allen, to the fact that, with the possible exception of Mr. Abbott (who was undoubtedly the individual star) the men had played and fought as a team. Dr. Allen then presented letters to the following men: Abbott, Remy, Mueller, Maxwell, Love, Stevens, Snook, Seibold, Rowe, Schneider, Read, Gregg, Eastman, Graves, Berkey, and a manager's K to Catt.

President Catt then called for the election of Vice President of the Assembly. Mr. Tate won over Mr. Mueller by a small majority and was duly ushered into office.

Mr. Mueller, as chairman of the Memorial Committee, reported that he had not been able to get the committeemen together and that therefore no decision had been made as to the memorial.

Mr. Snook, Business Manager of the 1918 Reveille, reminded the men in college of their enthusiastic support of the Reveille when its publication was still in doubt, and of the voluntary pledging of themselves to its production. He reminded them that the first essential to its publication is the question of finance, and until the assessments from the college which were unanimously pledged by each class, could be collected, but little actual work could be done.

MEN LEAVE COLLEGE TO ENTER SERVICE

The service continues to call more Kenyon men. Hardly a week has passed since before Thanksgiving that

(Continued on Page 2)

McCLURE LECTURE ON WORLD WAR

Interesting Lecture On European Situation By One Who Has Been Across

Samuel S. McClure gave an interesting address on the European War, lecturing on the Larwill Foundation, January 18.

Mr. McClure has been in Germany and has traveled through the East since 1914, and documents collected and facts acquired there gave the foundation for a most instructive lecture.

Mr. McClure began his address with a sketch of the political and economical causes which lead to the war. He described the modern situation in Egypt, Morocco, the Balkans and Persia. He showed how conflicting interests and "dollar diplomacy" in these more backward countries created friction between the leading European nations.

But the war has become more than a conflict between opposed diplomatic and economic interests. It is now not only a war for democracy. It is also a war for humanity. Mr. McClure has had access to documents written by Germans and approved by the German government which convict the Prussians on their own evidence of the most dastardly crimes and atrocities.

The Germans are not yet beaten. On land they have by no means been defeated. The Middle-European Empire is now an accomplished fact. Belgium has been entered and the portions in German hands have been ruined economically.

There is much to be done yet and we must bear our share of the burden. We could almost despair if we did not trust in God.

SENIOR CLASS HOLD BANQUET

Delightful Time Spent By the Small But Enthusiastic Class

A memorable social event of the Senior Class was their annual banquet held at Vernon's. Covers were laid for the eleven members and the tables were suitably decorated for the occasion.

Although small in numbers, there was no lack of fellowship and good

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SOCIETIES PREPARE FOR STIRRE DEBATE

Nu Pi Kappa Rejuvenated---A Timely and Interesting Subject for Debate Chosen

Both Sides Confident of Victory---This Fact Assures a Hard Fight

Both the Philo and Nu Pi Kappa Literary Societies have held several meetings this year, at which great enthusiasm has been shown. Both societies have good prospects for the season, although none of the men from last year's debating teams are in college this year.

The annual Stires' debate is to be held on February 22 in Rosse Hall. The subject chosen for debate is, "Resolved, that for the purpose of national defense, the United States contract an offensive and defensive alliance with Great Britain."

Both societies have been holding informal debates on the subject, aided by members of the faculty.

Though teams have not been chosen, definitely, yet both societies are confident of victory. This fact assures an interesting and well fought struggle.

Recently, Nu Pi Kappa has been put on a firmer footing. New officers have been chosen and regular weekly meetings held. The new officers elected are: President, Mr. Snook; Vice President, Mr. Eastman; Secretary, Mr. Sant.

DEATH OF MR. STEVENS A SHOCK TO ALL

Mr. Stevens Died January 18, at Garden City, of Meningitis

Kenyon has made her initial sacrifice from the undergraduate body of this year, to the cause of liberty. Rollo Williams Stevens, Jr., more familiarly, Toddy Stevens, of the Class of 1919, died of meningitis, January 18, at Garden City, New York.

Toddy left college a few days before Thanksgiving and shortly after enlisted in the 230th Aero Squadron of the Signal Corps. He reported for duty at San Antonio, Texas, with the rank of acting-sergeant. His training in the South ended in two weeks, when the squadron was ordered to Garden City, New York. Encampment was

made there, pending the arrival of the transport.

On the ninth, the disease began its attack, Toddy complaining of a stiff neck and a headache. Two days later, the case was diagnosed as meningitis. His parents were notified and they hurried east from Minneapolis. Meanwhile an improvement in the condition of the patient was in progress. Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday following the advent of the disease were highly encouraging and it was thought that complete recovery was assured. The squadron sailed on the twelfth and the effort was depressing. To be left on this side after so much effort had been made was discouraging. Friday morning, January 18, Toddy Stevens died. The funeral was held at his birthplace in Upper Sandusky, Ohio.

During his three years in college, Toddy made many friends. Always kind and considerate of others, he was ever ready to help the rest of us. Unassuming, he was a man of determined convictions and good judgment and his advice was of weight in the Executive Committee and in other college activities in which he took a leading part. In athletics, he was cool and plucky beyond measure. The whole college realizes that in the death of Stevens, they have lost a true man and a sincere friend.

During the day of the funeral, the college flag flew at half mast and special prayers were said in the college chapel.

MEN LEAVE COLLEGE TO ENTER SERVICE

(Continued from Page 1)

several students have not left college. A great many have left in the semester and some expect to leave after examinations. Below is a list of all men who have left college or expect to leave soon:

Roy Heck has enlisted in the Aviation.

Ed Neale is expecting a call to the Marine Corps.

Paul Aves expects to leave after the first semester.

Hack Abbott is in the Aviation.

William McNeil has accepted a position in New York.

The Signal Corps claims Buck Weaver.

Fletcher Devin will enter some form of the service.

Jack Wolcott has entered Carnegie Tech.

Howard Steele expects to join some branch of the service.

Mr. Franklin has entered Hillsdale College, Hillsdale, Michigan.

Marshall Knox has enlisted in the Naval Reserves.

INTERESTING LECTURE BEFORE SCIENCE CLUB

Professor Johnson Speaks on "Light Projection"---Activities of Club Continue

A very entertaining and instructive lecture on "Light Projection" by Professor E. H. Johnson of the Physics Department, was given on the evening of Friday, January 11, under the direction of the Science Club.

Professor Johnson took up the subject of Light Projection from the earliest stages of the "burning glass," and carried it up to modern motion picture photography. An extensive outlay of slides, which were projected onto a screen during the lecture, as illustrations to it, aided materially in bringing the subject in its various phases, clearly before the Club and its visitors.

Light projection, in itself, said the lecturer, means the throwing of the image of the source of light upon the illuminated object. Perhaps the first evidence of light projection is found in the case of light rays beaming through the foliage of a tree, and lighting up a portion of the ground beneath. Quite contrary to supposition, no matter what be the shape of the hole through which the ray of light passes, the illuminated spot will always be round. This is a demonstration of the principle that the sun casts an image of itself on the ground and not a spot having the outlines similar to that of the hole in the foliage. This action is identical to that of the well known "pin-hole camera."

From the use of light with a burning lens, the lecturer passed on into the realm of light projection as a means of throwing the image of a desired picture upon a screen. Early forms of the "Magic Lantern" were shown and discussed. Especially interesting were very old slides which have been but recently unearthed in the Physical Laboratory rooms. The slides were hand painted and represent prehistoric animals, many colored flowers, landscapes, and so forth. A number of mechanical slides were also shown.

In closing, Professor Johnson gave a rather brief talk on the progression of the Magic Lanterns to the modern method of motion picture apparatus, construction and usage as embodied in the average motion-picture projector.

The lecture was well attended by faculty members, and by students.

Warren Catt is subject to call at any time to the Aviation.

Truman Young is liable to call at any time to the Aviation.

Mr. Weller expects to enter Heidelberg next semester.

Jack Dudley has left school on account of sickness.

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SOME KENYON MEN HAVE GOOD TIME

Patriotism Conquers Studies and Gambier Hears Strange Sounds

The glorious royal frolics of our alumni have at last been equaled. There has been a restless, tense, atmosphere in college since the United States entered the war and it had increased after the Christmas vacation. Something had to happen.

The calm peaceful Sunday night of January 6, was suddenly illuminated by a bright red glow near Hanna Hall. A shot that fired the college pierced the air causing blots on several freshman themes. A window creaked and a lusty voice shouted, "Heads Out." As the summons was obeyed the chorus became louder and soon, under its spell, every window was filled with men shouting at nothing.

But jealousy arose between the tribes of Hanna and Old Kenyon and they got their shotguns and revolvers with which to make more noise. Verily they succeeded for Bexley heard and feared and blessed Philander that he had built their hall a mile away from the abodes of the college heathens.

The village wandered and tossed in its bed and wondered again. The professors merely marked down failures for Monday's recitations.

Burning papers and brooms were whirled from the windows, lighting up a procession of valiant soldiers who were about to demonstrate the European war. Quickly, silently, they glided up the Middle Path to the bulletin board where they turned around and prepared to go over the top. After a few skillful maneuvers designed to throw fear into the enemy, they fired a volley straight up into the air and then charged for the building with shouts of triumph. The Monk of Old Kenyon, crazed by the terrible experiences of the hour blessed not the youths of Hanna and brought upon himself threats and imprecations. Everybody joined in until Kenyon issued a challenge for a snow-ball fight and Hanna accepted it. Lead by the Monk, the Freshmen of Old Kenyon charged the doughty heroes of Hanna, and were repulsed, sore wounded, for the snow was soft and packed hard. The battle became furious because the Freshmen were brave and made a halt, a deed which earned for them words of encouragement from their sovereign lords, who sat upon the window-seats.

Hanna was cheered by these pajama-clad knights flitting around with cold feet, bewailing the thinness of their armour and bemoaning the bruises on their tender flesh. During the battle, the Heavens foretold much pain and suffering by flashing bright yellow stars and blinding the fighters when their eyes were hit by icy snowballs. Grad-

VARSITY BASKETBALL DEFEATS FRESHMEN

Team Work of Varsity and Poor Shooting of Freshmen Combine to Make Game One Sided

The Freshman basketball team was defeated by the Varsity five on Jan. 17, by the score of 33 to 17. The Freshmen team on account of the good showing they have been making against the Varsity in practice expected to win. However, the Varsity was very much stronger. Their teamwork was excellent, and their passing accurate.

The game in itself was devoid of any thrills. The Varsity took the lead at the start and were never threatened. It was fully six minutes before the Freshmen made a basket. Towards the end of the second half, Capt. Love used a number of substitutes who showed up well. The Varsity played good basketball and should they continue to improve as they have, we may look forward to a bright season.

The Freshmen five showed lack of practice and teamwork. They did not play as a unit, but as individuals. Their basket shooting was poor. Time after time they had easy opportunities to score, but they simply could not find the basket. However, this can be overlooked as the Freshmen have not yet had a chance.

Seibold and Sidnell did some good guarding for the Varsity, and broke up teamwork well. Eddie Read showed promise by a wonderful game at center. He succeeded in making a goodly number of baskets. Eastman played an unusual game at forward, and showed up well in the teamwork. Capt. Love played his usual sterling game. Capt. Siggins and Maxwell were the shining lights for the Freshmen.

Below is the lineup and summary:

Freshmen	Varsity
Treat	F..... Maxwell, R.
Maxwell P.....	F..... Eastman
Siggins	C..... Read
Geis	G..... Love
Cable	G..... Sidnell

Substitutions — Seibold, Mueller, Walton and Andrews for the Varsity. Graham for the Freshmen. Referee—Mr. Jerpe of Kenyon.

ually Hanna retired from the field until only one man was left. He did not know that his companions had gone and he fought gallantly until he was overcome and forced to escape.

The men rushed forth with that greatest of all weapons for defense, the fire hose, which belched forth water and icicles. Hanna prepared likewise for the second attack of the Freshmen and soaked them well so that

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The Prom

"Are you going to have a Prom?" "Yes, we intend to." "Don't you think that an extravagance in war time? Hadn't the money better be given to the Red Cross? Shouldn't you demand, by economic pressure, that labor and capital be diverted to more essential production than that encouraged by dances? You are having an easy enough time of it down here at college. Can't you sacrifice even a dance?"

Yes, we could sacrifice the dance. We could close the Literary Societies, stop playing athletics, even cease the publication of the Collegian, and spend all our time over Moss and the S. A. F. M. But the college is in session and part at least of one's education consists in assuming responsibility for college activities and in upholding the traditions of the Hill. There is a certain spiritual value so to speak, even in managing and attending a big college dance. Prom is not all a frivolous waste.

For, at Kenyon, the situation is unique. We have so few college social functions that any decrease in the number means almost none at all. No one under any circumstances can accuse Kenyon as a body of spending too much time in social frivolity. To ban college dances altogether savours of what we may call Puritanical egotism.

And, as a means of keeping the men interested in college life and of maintaining college spirit, the value of Prom must not be overlooked. If our post of duty now is the college, anything that will make us take more interest in college affairs is of importance.

Of course, Prom this year will be simple. Even if the Senior Class were not moved by patriotic motives to prohibit all extravagance, circumstances would compel it. Simple, Prom will be, but still elegant and well worth attending.

Life in the Camps

(The Collegian has secured a copy of a letter from A. K. Taylor, '06, of M. G. Co., 307th Inf., Camp Upton, N. Y. The letter is of absorbing interest and we regret that lack of space keeps us from printing it entire. The letter in part follows. —Ed.)

* * * * *

But I have digressed slightly from my train of thought. While my experience in the Squadron has made me long always for real cavalry service, the small use for that branch of arms during the present stage of the war led me to turn my thoughts elsewhere and I became fascinated with Coast Artillery which is really the heavy artillery on the other side. I was greatly disappointed when my application was turned down. But few men were taken and most of them had had more technical training than I have. So I was put in the Infantry and did not like it at first but soon became enthusiastic about it. Then when I discovered that each Infantry regiment would have one machine gun company I began to work towards that. In the Company with me at Plattsburg was a fellow named George Hubbell who was in the Squadron for eleven years and who has had a lot of M. G. experience. In addition he is one of the finest men I have ever met and strange to say the thing that brought us together the first day I was transferred to the 5th Co. was the fact that we both play the guitar and I had mine with me at the camp. He coached me up on machine guns a bit and evidently O. K.'d me for he picked me for one of his officers. He got a Captaincy and could have been a Major but turned it down as he preferred the experience and more intimate contact with the men that a captain has.

* * * * *

Our first week we were not very busy, at least we had few duties. Officers' school was conducted to fill in the time until the men came and as our machine gun work is of a special nature we had our schools by ourselves. We would walk about 15 miles every day and go through all kinds of problems. It was really great fun and I think we got more out of it than those at the regular school for captain is a veritable mine of information and a fine instructor. Also, we laid our plans for running our company and when we got our first men on less than a day's notice—about 170 of them—we were ready to take care of them. There have been many changes in all of the companies. For a while we had over 200 men and then through transfers dwindled down to 106. Now we are up again to nearly our full strength. We managed to keep most of our best men and have

now by all odds the best company of the whole Division.

Our company is farther advanced than any of the other machine gun companies and it is partly because the men are fine fellows and partly because we have planned things out so carefully, have made their work so interesting that they are enthusiastic about it, and partly because the officers of this company work so well together. Also, the 307th Regiment, of which we are a part, has been adjudged by Division Headquarters the best of the whole Division. So we feel pretty proud of ourselves, and hope that we will be the first unit from this camp to go across. That would be a big honor.

You have no conception of what a melting pot this National Army is or of what a splendid thing it is for the men and for the whole country. If we don't have universal service after this war it will be the biggest mistake the country has ever made. Here are nearly 40,000 men, a large majority of whom have been living within a very small horizon and under comparatively unhealthy conditions. They are thrown together and have to get acquainted, have to be clean, have to be alert, smart, well disciplined, democratic, straight-forward and cannot help learning something worth while, even if they oppose it. I could tell you any number of interesting incidents about individuals who have broadened out and become 100% better men for the few months they have lived here. Our own men get along remarkably well together and are as healthy a lot in mind and body as you could wish for. They are going to make the best soldiers in the world. Perhaps I am too enthusiastic but I wish you could live here, know the men and judge for yourselves.

* * * * *

We also have a very clever young artist who was one of Lady Duff Gordon's most successful costume designers. He was very temperamental and a bit effeminate when he first landed and had some awful bumps. Not long ago I had a long talk with him. I really admire his work very much and enjoy the little articles he contributes to such magazines as Theatre, and Vanity Fair. He is full of music, exceedingly well bred and read and is going to be one of our best men. He has written a book on color values and knows his subject, too. He will probably be our chief camouflage man, a most valuable part of machine gun work, particularly in open warfare. Well, he told me that coming in contact with the other men of the company was the biggest experience he had ever had and that it had changed his whole outlook on life; that it had knocked all of the ego out of him and that in every man in the company, including the roughest and most uneducated, he had found so much that was worth while and that he could learn so much from them that it had made his life seem a thousand times bigger

and better. I don't believe there is a man here who won't reap big benefit from his army experience. It's the finest university in the world. So give us universal training, say I, and see if we don't have better citizens, better government, healthier men and if that alone were not reason enough, it will give us besides at all times a strong arm to keep us safe from the impositions of other nations, to keep us at peace with the world.

* * * * *

When the first of the draft began to arrive I had an interesting experience. A detail of about 20 officers had to go down to a little town named Medford about 12 miles towards N. Y. to board the recruit trains and take charge of the men. As the trains pulled in, one officer would board each car. You could never tell what was going to happen, for of course the men were without discipline and most of them had been having celebrations the night before. I had several tough crowds, one from the Bowery, nearly all Italians and Jews, and another from the lower East side. There were usually a few drunks to be taken care of and delay your progress, but on the whole we got along very well. They looked with more or less curiosity on all officers and would call you anything from sergeant to "cap" or general. But almost without exception they seemed to be trying to do their best. As soon as you would tell them what they should or should not do they were careful to carry out instructions.

* * * * *

We had anticipated no little trouble in handling the men but were most agreeably disappointed. The way they have taken hold of the work and the fine spirit they have shown has been almost marvelous. Of course there were a few grumblers and "quitters" but we deal with them speedily and early found who were the strong men of our company. We have appointed most of our non-commissioned officers and they are a most efficient lot. Several of them will be commissioned officers in a couple of months for they are going to have an officers' school here for enlisted men beginning next month and I am sure that at least two of our men will get 2nd Lieutenancies. I hope that we can keep them right in the company. Our First Sergeant is a splendid fellow. He was on the N. Y. police force for a number of years, has been a detective and has attended the Police Military Training Camp. We have two other ex-policemen. Our men all swear by the company and all are working to put it way ahead of every other organization here.

* * * * *

We have had a number of English and French officers here in camp during the past month as instructors and lecturers and they are a great help. At present I am attending a machine gun school under a British Major who has had 23 years experience and has

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RANKING OF GRIDIRON STARS

THE ALL-AMERICAN FOOTBALL TEAM, 1917

Position	First Eleven	Second Eleven	Third Eleven
Left End	Robeson, Rutgers	Tressel, W. & J.	Dumoe, Fordham
Left Tackle	Cobb, Syracuse	Henry, W. & J.	Ice, West Virginia
Left Guard	Sutherland, Pittsburgh	Hancock, Wisconsin	Neely, Dartmouth
Center	Rydzewski, Notre Dame	Bailey, West Virginia	Robertson, Syracuse
Right Guard	Seis, Pittsburgh	Ecklund, Minnesota	Higgins, Chicago
Right Tackle	Hauser, Minnesota	Knight, West Point	Carpenter, Georgia Tech.
Right End	Miller, Pennsylvania	Calac, West Va. Wesleyan	Ducote, Auburn
Quarterback	Boynton, Williams	Weston, Michigan	Ingram, Annapolis
Left Halfback	Guyon, Georgia Tech.	Strupper, Georgia Tech.	Berry, Pennsylvania
Right Halfback	Harley, Ohio State	Flowers, Davidson	Gillo, Colgate
Fullback	Aliphant, West Point	McLaren, Pittsburgh	Rodgers, West Virginia

By Dr. Lacy Lockert

In selecting an All-American Football Team for the Collegian last year, I explained that a really accurate pick was quite possible, if only one waited till the opinions of all other critics had been delivered and then collated these opinions intelligently. Leaving the Pacific Coast players out of the reckoning, one can generally feel certain, by applying my methods, of making a correct choice for at least ten positions out of the eleven, with a strong probability in his favor in regard to the eleventh. The more data he has in the shape of the selections and comments of others, the more likely he is to be right. This year an unusual situation confronts us. Most of the authorities on sport have declined to pick all-star teams this fall, deeming the old custom inappropriate in war-time. Just why—if games are played (as they have been, and with the approval both of the President and the Secretary of War), and if the scores of those games have been published (and they have been), and the exploits of participants have been chronicled (and they have been),—a record and role of honor should not be kept of the individual players, even as the records of the teams themselves are kept, may be satisfactorily determined amid the mental lubrications of those who delight to exhibit this sort of pseudo-"patriotism" (?), but for the rest of us it is a matter of mystery. Rightly or wrongly, however, there is a great dearth of data this year, and the accuracy of my All-American team is correspondingly unwontedly uncertain. There is a certain amount of courage required sometimes to say "we do not know," especially when the thing in question is one on which we would especially wish to be definite. But if one has an ideal of truth before him in such a selection, and not merely a desire to dash off something that will sound plausible and impressive, it must be said now. I have established a balance of probability in each choice, but even on my first eleven I recog-

nize the possibility of error in regard to the center, one tackle, one end, and one half-back.

Standard of Excellence

There was, perhaps, a slight falling off even from last year's rather mediocre standard of All-American excellence, but it was not as great as one might have expected the war to produce. Especially is this true as regards the first eleven. The most outstanding thing about the season is not a dearth of good players, but the complexion of the best. Football apparently needs a "white hope" this year as badly as pugilism did under the reign of Mr. Jack Arthur Johnson. The two super-stars were an Indian and a Negro, and they quite out-distanced the field.

Robeson of Rutgers

The negro, Robeson of Rutgers, was declared by his coach, Foster Sanford, to be the most valuable player in the United States. He is placed at end, having held that position in the line-up. He might have been given a tackle berth just as well, which he filled the previous season—or anywhere else in the forward wall, for that matter. He stayed in no one position. When a hole needed to be opened anywhere, Robeson shifted to that spot and opened it, no matter through whom it was. On defense he roamed about and tackled all over the field. Catching forward passes was another specialty of his. Though he weighed 200 pounds, he was so tall as to be quite lanky, and he pulled down balls quite out of the average man's reach.

Guyon

But with all his prowess I doubt if Robeson had any true claim to superiority over Guyon, once of Carlisle and now of Georgia Tech. Guyon had hitherto enjoyed the somewhat bitter distinction of being probably the best back-field star who ever failed to make the All-American line-up. He had done great deeds in 1913, but the national eleven had that year the greatest stars, taken as a trio, that ever

filled its positions of halves and full: Brickley, Mahan, and Craig. Out of college ever since, Guyon at length entered Georgia Tech., and this year, his first on the team of that institution, came into his own. Tech is generally believed to have had the best team in the country the past season. A year ago, I ranked her twenty-second. Yet outside of Guyon, this year's aggregation is no better than last year's, if as good. It was Guyon that made Georgia Tech. a world-beater. He is tall and heavy—over 180 pounds—and can do anything with a football except inhale it. He averages around forty yards with his punts, throws the forward passes, smashes the line and gallops around the ends with equal abandon. His defensive play is first class. He catches punts on a dead run. But above all this, he is the greatest interferer who has appeared on any gridiron in years and years. Our task remains to find nine other stars, of more modest magnitude, to go with him and Robeson.

The Centers

There have been a number of good centers, none great as the best of the last few seasons. Rydzewski of Notre Dame, weighing around 200 and active as a cat, probably leads the field. Bailey of West Virginia, 170 pounds, is a very capable and versatile player. Right at his heels comes Robertson of Syracuse, while Lambert of Michigan, Wray, the 160-pound bundle of nerve, brains, and dynamite, who did such heroic service for Pennsylvania, Phillips of Georgia Tech, and Goodstein of Annapolis are closely bunched.

And the Guards

It has been a mediocre year for guards. There can be no mistake in choosing the Pittsburgh pair, Seis and Sutherland, who did a lion's share in making for that institution the best forward wall in the land. They are large, powerful men, Seis the more aggressive, his partner, the more dependable. For the second eleven, the dearth of good material at that position

is best met by shifting to guard two western tackles, both of whom played guard a year ago. Hancock of Wisconsin played the great Hauser to a standstill, but being a better defensive than offensive worker, would be more valuable in the position nearer center. Ecklund of Minnesota showed a drive scarcely less than that of Hauser himself in the last few games. For the third eleven, Higgins of Chicago is another genuine guard, whom the exigencies of scant material drove into the backfield, where he demonstrated an equal mastery to that which had formerly made him an All-Western guard. And finally there is Neely of Dartmouth, a one armed player. Suffice it to say that he never seemed to lack for his missing limb, even in catching forward passes. His game is thoroughly up to the high calibre demanded for stellar ranking. Rollins of Rutgers is another player of unusual merit.

Minnesota's Tackle

Houser of Minnesota is the tackle of the year, great alike in attack and defense, and even better than formerly. Yawning holes were left in his wake. The other tackle position is close between Cobb of Syracuse and Henry of Washington & Jefferson. The latter weighs 230 pounds and is fast; but the former, while smaller, is himself a large man and has a terrific charge. Had he been in the line-up against Pittsburgh, Syracuse's defeat that day would probably have been overwhelming, for his work later in the season was spectacular. Henry, on the other hand, seems to have been rather held in check in the Notre Dame game. Knight of West Point, like his team as a whole, showed the lack of training which the pressure of war-conditions entailed, but he was consistently notable for all that, and outshone any line man of the year in open-field interfering. His team-mate, Vandegraaf, formerly of the University of Alabama, played in only two minor games, being out all season with

injuries. Otherwise there can hardly be any question that Vandegraaf would have been Hauser's partner on the All-American eleven, for he is heavy, fast, experienced, and one of the greatest place-kickers and most tremendous distance-punters in the history of the game. There were a number of good tackles this year: Carpenter of Georgia Tech, Ice of West Virginia, Seidel of Pittsburgh, Rendell of Rutgers, and many more.

Two Good Ends

For a running mate to Robeson two candidates are nip-and-tuck: Miller of Pennsylvania and Calac of West Virginia Wesleyan. I give preference to Miller because he has had more experience at the position and was tested against so many more teams of high calibre. His play is of the brilliant, chance-taking, intuitive variety, and is of high class in every detail. Calac is a veteran fullback playing end this year for the first time. He has played several years with Carlisle (he is an Indian) in the old days of Thorpe and Guyon, now several years on the Wesleyan eleven, and (oh, ye West Virginian amateur standards!) once or twice in Massillon-Canton professional football. He is a thoroughly all-round man, and could be drawn back to carry the ball, for he is a great line-plunger. But little behind these stars is Tressel of Washington & Jefferson, a splendid handler of forward passes and a deadly tackler, as is Dumoe of Fordham, an end without a single weakness. Ducote of Auburn is a man who, like Calac, can play equally well on the flank or behind the line. He weighs more than 190 pounds and storms down the field with the ball in a manner reminiscent of Guyon. Moreover, he is a fifty yard punter and a place-kicker of merit. In the Auburn-Ohio game he more than divided honors with Harley. Kelly of Wisconsin was the best Western end, and Weeks of Brown attracted considerable attention.

The Back-field

Three of the four back-field positions are easily chosen. Guyon of course gets one half and Oliphant at full is a certainty. He is the same great player as ever: stocky, fast, powerful, a battering ram through the line, a tornado around the ends, a man who can punt, place-kick, throw passes, and tackle. If only he were a capable interferer. This one weakness holds him from a place among the greatest backs of all time.

Quarterbacks

Boynton of Williams is an almost equally sure pick for quarter. Here is another man who can do everything. He is slightly larger and more powerful than the average quarter, standing 5 feet 9 inches and weighing 163 pounds, and consequently is used even for line-bucking. Then, too, he is a great end-runner and dodger. He gained 832 yards out of the total of 1288 which Williams advanced the ball

this year in running attack. Moreover, he did all the passing, and air-line play netted Williams an average of 96 yards per game. He is probably the most accurate forward-passer in the country today. He drives his team fast, and, for all that it is his first varsity season, is brainy and cool. On the defense he backs up the line and tackles with a drive that frequently throws his man backwards.

While Boynton leads the field, Weston of Michigan is a sure second choice. Sparks, who gave place to him because of an injury, would have been even better, but showed again this year that he is very easily hurt. Weston is 145 pounds of ginger: fast, elusive, heady, a great blocker, and a clever man at either end of a pass. Ingram of the Navy gets third place, and then it is a pity that Way of Penn State cannot be honored. Way is only seventeen years old, but his work against Dartmouth and Pittsburgh was spectacular. He is a sure tackler and an eel-like streak of lightning in a broken field. Miller of Columbia would have crowded out somebody, had he played through the season, while Meehan of Syracuse and Hill of Georgia Tech deserve mention.

The Fourth Man

Boynton, Guyon and Aliphant—the fourth backfield man is a problem. If one chose as heedlessly as do most critics, merely looking at ground-gaining ability, Strupper of Georgia Tech would be a certainty. He is a wonderful side-stepper, and the best end-runner of the year, and while he nearly always takes punts on the bound, he somehow manages to come sifting back with them many yards. He follows interference beautifully. But he is little help to the other backs when they carry the ball, and as Oliphant has a similar short-coming, becomes thereby an unadvisable choice. One man of that sort is quite enough in an All-American backfield; for the honor eleven, should be picked for maximum efficiency. A fast, elusive man is indeed what is wanted to round out the combination and preferably he should handle punts well, but interfere he certainly must to some extent. With a little more experience Flowers of Davidson College might have qualified; but the brilliant North Carolinian is only seventeen years old. He was a wonder: a fifty yard punter, a drop-kicker, an accurate man with the forward pass, and a terror in the open. Annapolis beat his little college handily, but one moment's lapse of alertness by the Middies, and he was around their end for seventy yards and a touchdown. Against Georgia Tech he kicked a field goal and hurled a pass which netted a touchdown. Against Auburn he was whole team, five times making gains of upwards of twenty yards and once streaking back sixty-five yards with a punt. And Auburn stopped Harley and tied Ohio State.

Harley of Ohio

Yet Harley is the best man for the

berth, all things considered, for Flowers needs more seasoning. There should be no mistake about Harley. He is not a super-star in advancing the ball. His gains have been made against mediocre tackling, and this year, when he has been closely watched, they have waned from their last season's brilliancy. He has a clever side-step, and is so fast that, once given his hole and safely through it, he is not likely to be touched, but he has nothing that would get him past a good defensive man, alone and unaided by interference, and that is the test of a great running back. Ohio State partisans are so drunk with their new-won supremacy in the Western football world, that they are self-hypnotized about him. If he drops a punt, you can hear people in the stands remarking: "That's the first one I ever saw him miss." For my own part, I have seen him in several games, and he has muffed at least one punt in every game. But there is revealed the really great thing about Harley: his capacity to rise to an occasion. He has recovered every punt I have seen him muff. He is as cool as the proverbial cucumber, and always does the necessary thing. His interference is really the best thing about his play, and constitutes his great improvement over last season, and it is for this that I select him. In the Camp Sherman game in particular he cut the opposing ends down like a scythe. That is the sort of man one wants on an All-American eleven.

And Many Others

McLaren of Pittsburgh is the best line-plunger of the year and a grand interferer and defensive player, but he fumbles too much to be put on the national varsity. Berry of Pennsylvania at his best would have displaced Harley, but he was too temperamental and erratic. However, he was a fine tackler and runner with the ball, either through the line or around the ends, and brilliant drop kicker, and a punter scarcely equaled this year. Rodgers of West Virginia was a 200 pound veteran who was good all-round and the star of a strong eleven. Gillo of Colgate was a sterling plunger of the old type who was handicapped by a weak line in front of him, but showed his worth whenever it gave him any sort of support; while McCreight of Washington & Jefferson, though hardly so notable this year, as usual is still an out-standing man. Gilroy of Georgetown, had he continued at the pace he set a season ago, might have climbed to the highest honors, but between being closely watched and being handicapped with injuries, he did not display his true form, and until the last game or two was rather outshone by his running-mate, McQuade. Light of Pennsylvania and Simpson of Wisconsin, a half shifted to quarter this year, were stars, as were Heubel of Colgate and Cornog of Swarthmore.

KENYON WINS

Second Basketball Game In Series With Mount Vernon

The second game of the series between the Mounts of Mt. Vernon and Kenyon was won by Kenyon at Rosse Hall by the score of 35-32. The two teams were very evenly matched and a good fast game was the result. A week previous, the Mounts had nosed out victorious 28-24, so on Wednesday, January 23, the Mauve was anxious for revenge. The game began with a rush and the scoring soon started. Kenyon was quick to take the lead and once entrenched there, was never headed.

The Mounts had a very fast and clever quintet. Their pass work was excellent, being slightly better than Kenyon's, but the Mauve and White guards played such a bang-up game that the Mounts never got close enough to the basket to score very much, most of their shots being from the middle of the floor.

Shortly after the beginning of the second half, Eastman was retired from the game on account of personal fouls. Here the Mounts took a brace and, by dint of some very hard and fast playing, managed to close up the wide margin and bring the score to a tie. Then it was that Kenyon "got going" again out of necessity. A successful free throw by Love, a pretty basket by Maxwell, and the game was on ice just as the whistle blew.

Kenyon played as a team, there was no particular star, which fact is very pleasing. For the Mounts, R. Yauger, Jones and Sapp did the best work. Sapp secured 16 of his team's 32 points, 10 of these being free throws.

The lineup and summary:

Kenyon (35)	Mounts (32)
Maxwell r. f.	J. Yauger
Eastman l. f.	Mitchell
Love (c) c.	Sapp
Seibold r. g.	(c) Jones
Read l. g.	R. Yauger

Field goals—Kenyon: Eastman 6, Maxwell 5, Read 3, Love 1. Mounts: J. Yauger 4, Mitchell 4, Sapp 4. Foul goals—Love 5 out of 14. Sapp 10 out of 13. Substitutions—Remy for Love, Love for Read, Read for Eastman. Referee—Jerpe.

KENYON OUTCLASSES

OHIO NORTHERN

(Continued from Page 1)

27-13, 29-13, 29-14, 31-14, 31-16, 33-16, 33-18, 35-18, 37-18, 39-18, 41-18, 43-18, 43-19.

The lineup and summary:

Kenyon (43)	Ohio Northern (19)
Eastman r. f.	Morrison
Maxwell l. g.	Kowalek
Love c.	Holman
Read r. g.	Corbett
Seibold l. g.	Solaneker

Field goals—Kenyon: Maxwell 6, Eastman 9, Love 5, Read 1. Ohio Northern: Morrison 2, Kowalek 2, Holman 1, Corbett 1. Foul goals—Love 1 out of 2. Kowalek 7 out of 13. Referee—McGuire, Notre Dame.

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RECITAL GIVEN FOR RED CROSS

Cecil Fanning, the Famous Baritone,
Gives a Varied Program of
Uniform Excellence

Gambier folk were charmed on Thursday evening, January 17, by the delightful singing of Cecil Fanning the famous baritone. Mr. Fanning's program was well chosen and well rendered.

Among the best liked numbers were the ballad "Edward" (Carl Loewe) and a "Song to India" (Rimsky-Korsakoff). In the ballad, Mr. Fanning proved his ability to change the timbre and volume of his voice.

In the "Song to India," one felt the sensuous sway of Oriental music, and in "Oh Thou Billowy Harvest-Field" (Rachmaninoff) gave a true interpretation of sombre Russian themes.

"One Sunday Morning, Early" and "Oh! No! John" were humorous selections and Mr. Fanning's roguish expressions at these times only lent to their charm.

In the "Mad Dog" (Liza Lehmann), Mr. Fanning displayed his powers of agility and breath. This is a burlesque on grand opera but it requires no small amount of ability to execute it.

The concert was for Red Cross benefit and the gross receipts were about one hundred dollars.

Life in the Camps

(Continued from Page 4)

been in the thick of the recent fighting. He is a remarkable man and has the drollest sense of humor I have ever encountered. His classes are a treat and an inspiration. He is an excellent instructor. On Wednesdays we spend the entire day on the rifle range, shooting at all kinds of targets and I am looking forward to it eagerly. Last Friday night I had to give a lecture on machine guns to the officers of the 2nd Battalion of the Regiment and it was an interesting experience.

* * * * *

One of our other Lieutenants and myself elected to stay here over the holiday because the other officers in our company had families to go to and it seemed only right that they should have the chance. There are only about 26 men of our company here but I think they have been having a good time for there have been no duties excepting the regular details, such as kitchen police and we haven't required them to get up for reveille in the mornings. The Red Cross did a very thoughtful thing. They sent presents to all the men who didn't get home for Christmas and they were fine presents too. I don't see how they could do it. Each package was dif-

ferent, and all were worth from \$2 to \$3. They contained pocket knives, pipes — good ones — playing cards, handkerchiefs, toilet articles, candy, etc. It was greatly appreciated and I think all the men are writing letters of thanks.

Another Letter

Lieutenant C. C. James, ex-'20 of the United States Marine Corps is stationed on the island of Haiti. In a letter written December 17, Jones gives a few details of his experiences. He received orders on November 1 to report for duty in Haiti and after some delays and a three weeks' voyage he arrived on the island.

In contrast to our present weather James speaks of the heat and white uniforms. He writes entertainingly of French villas, beautiful scenery and a not too strenuous life, but he laments that lack of revolutions and Caucasian population. At present he is living in a villa with three other officers. Each has a private servant at five dollars per month.

James sends regards to the men of the Hill and best wishes for the continued prosperity of the college.

SENIOR CLASS HOLD BANQUET

(Continued from Page 1)

spirits. Intermingled with the Hooverized feast were echoes of laughter caused by reminiscences of the past years spent on the Hill. However the absent members of the Class of Eighteen who are serving their country were not forgotten, but the general well wishes of the class were voted.

The versatility of W. V. Mueller was shown in the capacity of toastmaster. The toasts offered were:

The Star Spangled Banner H. F. Hohly
Over There W. H. Catt
In College Days T. M. Frazier
I'll Get My Sheepskin, Too A. A. Remy
Here's Love and Success to
You L. Mitchell

Kenyon and Old Eighteen A. B. Parker
The THRILL R. W. Maxwell

The following members were present: H. B. Smith, H. F. Hohly, Ayden Remy, R. A. McKinstry, W. H. Catt, W. V. Mueller, Leonard Mitchell, T. M. Frazier, A. B. Parker, H. W. Hellen, L. H. Tate. Later adjournment was made to East Wing Bull's Eye where convivial fellowship continued.

SOME KENYON MEN HAVE GOOD TIME

(Continued from Page 3)

they began to shiver with fear. Gradually the military ardor cooled down and the warriors went into their strongholds. The fire hose were drawn in and the field was left to freeze. All wars have their after effects and this one was not otherwise. Black eyes and sore throats were marks of glory. It was rumored that the men would be charged a hundred dollars for the hose because they were spoiled. "War is"

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KENYON BASKETBALL SQUAD LOSES GAME

Quintette Returns From Alliance With a 33-21 Defeat---Game Exciting

Kenyon Plays a Hard Game and Lack of Practice in Shooting Alone Prevents Victory

Even though bringing home the small end of a 33 to 21 score, from Mount Union, on January 18, the showing made by the Kenyon quintet was quite encouraging. Even as losers, the mauve and white basket-tossers showed a surprising amount of finished play and team work, as well as a normal amount of the "old fight."

Kenyon's defeat lay in a lack of basket-shooting ability. On defense, and on offense, the work of the team was nicely done. With a single forward of more than average shooting ability, the game would have been tucked safely under Kenyon's belts.

Eynon, the Mt. Union center, was easily the star of the game. His remarkable shooting ability was displayed especially in the first half, when he registered eight baskets from the floor. The work of the Kenyon guards kept him at a distance from the basket, but he continued to drop the ball through the ring. Without Eynon, Mt. Union would have been lost, both in team work and in scoring ability.

For Kenyon, no one shone especially brilliantly above his team-mates: each man played a steady, heady game, and fought every minute of the time. Captain Love lead in individual scoring honors, with three field and three foul counters.

Beginning the second half with a score 18 to 12 against them, Kenyon's quintet began a sturdy fight and the score was soon 21 to 20, with the Mounts leading by but one point. A long series of fouls by Kenyon, however, gave Mount Union her chance, and her lead was never again threatened. The score:

Kenyon	G.	F.	T.
Eastman, l. f.	6	0	6
Reed, r. f.	6	0	6
Remy, c.	0	0	0
Love (c), r. g.	6	3	9
Seibold, l. g.	0	0	0
Mueller, r. g.	0	0	0
	18	3	21
Mt. Union	G.	F.	T.
Henry, l. f.	0	0	0
Allott, r. f.	0	0	0
Eynon, c.	22	5	27
Burkle, r. g.	0	0	0
McCasky, l. g.	4	0	4
Zellers, (r. f.) r. g.	2	0	2
	28	5	33

Substitutions — Mueller for Love; Love for Remy; Zellers for Henry. Referee—Mathaway (Case). 20 min. halves. Foul Goals—Love, 3 out of 12. Eynon, 5 out of 10.

KENYON QUINTET LOSES TO MOUNT VERNON

First Basketball Game of Season, Though Lost, Gives Promise of Good Team

Kenyon's basketball five was defeated by the Mount Vernon Y. M. C. A. team at Mount Vernon, on January 16, in the first game of the season. Both teams played clean basketball, and the game was interesting although somewhat slow at times.

The two teams were quite opposed in their manner of play. The Kenyon squad at all times, showed a rare amount of "fight" and played a hard game throughout, but were greatly lacking in ability to score. On the other hand, the Y. M. C. A. team was quite adept at shooting, but lacked speed and scrappy playing. The excellent work of the Kenyon guards kept would-be scorers at a distance, with the result that the score was close all during the game.

At the end of the first half, Kenyon held the lead by two points. However, Sapp and Mitchell, stellar performers for the Mounts, came through with markers which gave them a lead never overcome.

For Kenyon, Captain Love lead in scoring, and put up the best game on the floor. Eastman and Seibold, both of Mt. Vernon, put up good performances, to the glee of their fellow-townsmen. The score:

Kenyon	G.	F.	T.
Eastman, l. f.	4	1	5

Maxwell, r. f.	6	0	6
Read, c.	2	0	2
Love (c), r. g.	8	3	11
Seibold, l. g.	0	0	0
Mueller, (r. g.)	0	0	0
	20	4	24

Y. M. C. A. G. F. T.

J. Yauger	6	0	6
Mitchell, r. f.	10	0	10
Sapp, c.	10	2	12
R. Yauger, r. g.	0	0	0
Jones, l. g.	0	0	0
Cunningham, (r. g.)	0	0	0
	26	2	28

Referee — Beecher (Swarthmore). 20 min. halves. Foul Goals—Love, 3 out of 5. Eastman, 1 out of 2. Mitchell, none out of 3. Sapp, 2 out of 6.

Alumni Notes.

Louis Gilger who was driving an ambulance in France was on the Hill recently.

Joseph Weaver, ex-'21, is in the 3rd Ohio Infantry and is on his way to Texas.

John W. Gregg, ex-'18, has received an appointment to the Officer's Ordnance Training Camp, Camp Meade, Maryland.

A daughter has recently been born to the Rev. and Mrs. Martin (Marion Streibert) of Flint, Mich.

Elihu B. Davis, '17, from Chickamauga, Tenn., David T. Matthews, ex-'19, and Clarence J. Ader, ex-'17 of Camp Sheridan, Montgomery, Ala-

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bama, and Earl M. Wood of Camp Sherman have been appointed to the next officers' training camp.

W. T. Collins, '03, and Fred H. Zinn of Camp Sherman, Chillicothe, O., have been promoted to the rank of Major. Other Kenyon men promoted at the same camp are A. L. Sackett, '10, Irvin J. Koehline, '13, and L. H. Russell, '11, to First Lieutenancies and Richard R. Harter, '12, to Second Lieutenant.

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